



Fractured



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Chapter 1 by EdgarAllenPoe

A slight breeze pressed the branches of a tree to one side, again and again, allowing the moonlight to briefly flicker on the floor. I crouched like an animal in the shadows beneath the stairway.

Silence. A cold stillness.

I don't know how long I waited. Was I alone, or was there someone still in the house. My uncertainty held me there.

Chapter 2 by



I could hear something tapping on the window, or at least that's what I told myself. I was as cold as the silence, and I did not know quite what to do next. Moaning, I could hear moaning was it me or the wind, or was someone else moaning? I was so scared I was shaking and crying inside. I needed to get out of this tiny cupboard, My muscles were aching and my curiosity was getting the better of me even though I did not want to get out I didn't want to stay in this cupboard any longer.

Chapter 3 by Enmie (TheSideSaddle)

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The fear grew more as I waited, what if he was still there, but I was too anxious to stay (and I was hungry). I peeked out and saw a shadow. I pushed the door all

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the way open, and crawled out. The silence made me shiver, just earlier there was a party that was loud, it just didn't feel right.

I went to check around the house, I was in the kitchen, now heading to the front room. Before I got there, I heard the tapping again. It's just the branches of the tree out side, it's nothing, I told myself. I walk in there and there he was, tall, skinny, dark hair, and holding both a gun and a knife. "I knew there was one more, I just had to wait." He had been tapping against the window. Dead bodies scattered the ground. "I won't kill you, my master want you for your, what do you call'em, Special Abilities?"

Chapter 4 by Emmie (TheSideSaddleArcher)



He said he wouldn't kill me, so if I run off maybe I can have a chance. So I ran as fast as I can to the back door, but right before I got there he was right behind me. He picked me up, carried me to his car, throws me in, "Your a stubborn one," and he then slams the car door. I get up and on to a seat. I look around and notice a girl that was asleep, no not asleep, she passed out.

"Oh her, she was drunk, I give her just a little more." he said from the driver's seat. We then went on our way to where ever he is taking us. At a stop light I tried to open the door but It would budge, "Child lock, Just relax or I'll pull out the gun." Wait he said he wouldn't kill me. "You said you wouldn't kill me," I sassed back. "I said I wouldn't kill you, I didn't say I won't brutally hurt you." I was quiet and I didn't try anything else.

We stop at a abandon warehouse, a guy walked over to us, he looked like he was the godfather of a mafia. The crazy guy, I don't know his name, stepped out and locked the car, even though I was in the car I could hear them, "Master, I got them." The guy in the suit glared at him, "I can see that,"

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